

The Contest.—The turbulent partisans of the Bank, the agents of venality, insult the common sense of the people, by telling them that General Jackson has been twice elected to the Presidency under a misapprehension of his qualifications. Political virtue is fled from her last retreat, and taken her abode in the abstractions of a few virtuosi. What hope can that party entertain, whose infatuation incites them to use such sophistry as this? Like most other truths of their coinage, it becomes less palpable by attempting to explain it. When will the people recover from this fatal delusion? When will they cease to be dupes and knaves? When will they recede from the precipice of destruction which yawns before them? When will the halcyon hour of emancipation come? If the state ever feels the touch of approaching dissolution, it will be by the jarring contentions and intestine commotions which the minions of a desperate triumvirate are endeavoring to foment. But let them not deceive themselves by attempting to deceive others. Why exhaust your quiver of poisoned, but not poisonous, shafts at General Jackson? He is not a candidate for the next term. Abuse, invective, and mendacity can do him no harm, and his opponents no good. We repeat, be not deceived. Do not mistake the character of the approaching contest. We do not arrogate to ourselves political intuition, much less political prescience. But if any inference can be deduced from the character of those who are calling forth the elements of political strife, we must assure its agitators and fomenters, that the approaching contest will not differ in principle from that which terminated in the establishment of democracy under Jefferson, and its restoration under Jackson. We are no man worshippers—nor does democracy impiously call any man godlike. We hold the name of Andrew Jackson in veneration, because he has saved and sustained our common country in her most trying hours of peril. As a statesman, whose instruments of administrative policy are pure, constant, and honest. As a chief, who, in sustaining his country, sustained that party which elevated him to the Presidency, not for the purposes of personal ambition, but to perpetuate the great principles of democracy. We glory in him as a patriot who has acquitted himself of every obligation, which the most sanguine expectation of our country could demand. And we invoke heaven that that country may be as fortunate in his successor. The recollection of the last political conflict is yet fresh in our minds. Aye, and the opposition remember it too. The vituperation, the calumny, the invasion of the sacred shrines of private life, are all freshly remembered. They could not then produce a moral force to operate. They cannot do it now. But they have produced a monster in the shape of a monied institution, corrupt as it is enormous, a power unknown to the constitution, to trample down the liberties of the people. The Bank factionists have started from the same goal in this race, as the Coffin Handbill decency men did in the last. Then they couldn't go a four mile heat. We look around us and behold the same ambitious, desperate aspirants, setting in motion the same kind of electioneering machinery. But instead of a travelling cabinet, we have a travelling Senate. We have Whig dinners, cooked at the Capitol—wines manufactured to warm and invigorate the tottering, decrepit federalism of Virginia and Massachusetts—viands selected for the hot regions of the South, or the cold climes of the North. The culinary ransacked by the political cooks, for dishes to pamper the exquisite tastes of your "gentlemen."

"To fix them constant to the party
With motives powerful and hearty;
To enable them with store of meat,
On controverted points to eat;
And crum their tiller *** do ache,
With cawle, custard, and plum cake."

The zeal of your simple men, or your men of yesterday, too, must be pampered and edified. Their credulity must be deceived—their weakness imposed upon by the shameless audacity of falsehood. The plan of the electioneering campaign was originated and methodized by the triumvirate before they left the Capitol, for their homes, to be greeted by those constituents whose will they had disobeyed, whose interests they had misrepresented and debased, to the purposes of faction—to a flagrant and dangerous abuse of their delegated functions—to the violation of the constitution. After all their fervent ejaculations for the prosperity of their country, their lugubrious lamentations over the desolation of the land—after all their distress memorials and panic speeches, they found every where as they journeyed homeward, prosperity and contentment. Every road over which they travelled, every cultivated field, every shining haven along those rocky shores, which nature seems to have towered up as an impregnable barrier to oppression from without, echoed a reproach to their political desperation and mad ambition. They found all happy in spite of their machinations. But, in the language of another, they felt no motion but that of fallen envy; they could not, like Milton's prince of hell, abstract themselves a moment from their evil; as they have not the wit of Satan, they have not his virtue.

The Speech of Mr Beardsley has been so often misrepresented by the Nationals, we republish the whole of that portion which has been so much hacknied by the truth-loving opposition, in order that our readers may judge of the justice of the censure cast upon it:—

From Mr Beardsley's speech of Jan. 16, 1834.
"Let us do our duty fearless of consequences; let justice be done, though the Heavens should fall." Do our duty and all will be well. But if it were otherwise, if it must come to the worst, if the credit and commerce of the country, if the existence of the local institutions, depend upon this Bank, if its efforts cannot be counteracted with success by the government and the people united; I for one say, perish credit, perish commerce, perish the State Institutions, give us a broken, a deranged and a worthless currency, rather than the ignoble and corrupting tyranny of an irresponsible corporation."

John Robertson has been elected to Congress from the Richmond District, (Va.) There was no opposing candidate, and the Wigs claim his success as a triumph!

The Judge of Israel thinks that it is all over with the Whigs in New York—he says that they should have crushed the safety fund banks last winter, and then they could have carried the State.

Louisiana Election.—According to the Journal of Commerce, in the thirty-three parishes that have been heard from, White has about 1500 majority.

In the first Congressional district, Johnson, the Anti-Jackson candidate, is elected.

In the second Congressional District, Gen. Ripley, the Jackson candidate, is elected. The returns received give him 672 votes, Chinn 389, Woodruff 242, Bradford 173.

The New Orleans Bee says, that in the election for Governor, party politics were not at issue, and states that the Jackson majority in New Orleans in the contest between Jackson and Adams, (1828) was only about 65; and in the contest between Jackson and Clay (1832) only 168. The State Government of Louisiana has always been Anti-Jackson. The members of the present Congress are also all Anti-Jackson. But it has so happened that the Jackson Electors of President have in both cases succeeded.

We copy the following from the N. Y. Eve. Post of Tuesday:

Victory!—The administration party in Louisiana have succeeded in electing General Ripley, their candidate for Congress from the Second District. This is a great victory! for at the last Congressional election the Bank party carried every district, by an average majority of upwards of eight hundred votes! The returns from the third district may probably furnish us with another leaf for our wreath of triumph.

Public Officers.—Of the selected list of government officers published in the Atlas, as the hirelings of Gen. Jackson, fifteen or sixteen of the individuals are thoroughgoing National Republicans, and have opposed the President ever since he has been in office to the extent of their power—and we believe of the whole number of gentlemen employed in the Custom House, a majority do, and always have, opposed the present administration—we know that a large majority of the United States Officers in this State, are active and bitter enemies to the President.

Fourth of July Orations are going out of vogue, and 4th of July Speeches are coming into fashion to supply their places. We hail the change, and commend it for general adoption. Any man can read an oration; and any body may write one; but every one cannot make a speech, and those only will attempt to make one on this great National Jubilee, who are qualified for the task.

It has long been an objection, that these orations are too long and tedious; and that they are delivered by men too young to enlighten the public. We prefer a few short, energetic and talented speeches on this glorious occasion, from men of talents and distinction, to any long lack-a-daisical oration from tender juvenals.

With these remarks, we commend to public attention the speeches delivered at McAn's Garden, Philadelphia, on the 4th inst. They are not yet all published in the papers, but we trust they will be. We have read the Hon. Robert T. Lytle's spirited and elegant speech on that occasion, with great delight; and are happy to see it before the public.

The Oration of Frederick Robinson, Esq., delivered on the 4th of July, before "The Trades Union of Boston and Vicinity," we commend to the careful perusal of the Mechanics and laboring classes of the community.

We have not space for a review or an analysis of this production; nor do we feel inclined to give opinions concerning it, which the reader might carry with him to its perusal, instead of receiving them from it. Almost every reader takes a different view of every subject; and where he has an opportunity to judge for himself, as in this case, we think it most proper he should be left to the free exercise of his judgment.

Political contests are like sporting; we do not always, perhaps seldom, capture the same game we start, or bring down the same we went in pursuit of. In the boar-hunt we may sometimes meet with only a hare; but sometimes encounter the panther. In the last war, we started very small game compared to what we captured; we went in pursuit of Impressment, and brought back National Character; we started a Jaekal, and hunted down a Lion.

The Balloon.—Mr Durant's balloon will go up to-day, with its owner in it. It will be a grand spectacle, and well worth the observation of the public. We hope, for the honor of the people of Boston, that he will sell tickets enough to fully compensate him for his bold undertaking. He is an intelligent and gentlemanly man, and is entitled to all the community may be generous or just enough to bestow.

Mr D. has caused the strength of the seats of his Amphitheatre to be fully tested by an experienced architect, whose opinion may be found in another column.

Large and valuable additions have recently been made to the Menagerie, in Union street, which now combines probably the largest and best collection of animals ever exhibited in this city. The whole establishment is kept neat and in excellent order, and both the proprietors and attendants are very polite and accommodating. The former have done well in engaging the services of Mr Putnam, who is a first rate disciplinarian, and has already introduced an excellent code of manners among his pupils. He seems to be a little proud of his Lions, at which no one will be surprised, who witnesses their docility and strict obedience. The concern is under marching orders, and will soon close—before which, we advise our friends to honor it with a call.

Some of the Portland Tavern Keepers seem to have taken the Graham fever the natural way—and so sincerely do they believe in its infallibility, that they not only vaccinate their visitors, without so much as inquiring if it be agreeable, but are eager to show the high estimation in which they hold the doctrine, by charging an enormous price for their services. If any of our friends are anxious to determine for a certainty, whether they wish to be hung and pay forty shillings, we can send them where they will get a most glorious foretaste of the feelings such an event will be likely to produce. Job's bills were a mere trifle to waiting two hours for a breakfast, with a salt water appetite, and sitting down at last to dish-water and scraps.

The editor of the Pensacola Gazette denies that they have the Cholera in that part of the country, and as proof of his assertion, says that he has eaten two public dinners within a week, and drank a little more than was necessary at each, and is yet a well man.

POLICE COURT.

The parting cup, sweetened.—After the free-hearted John Peach had paid his fare for a passage in a brig, to Halifax, he could not do otherwise than take a parting glass, with his weeping friends, in Broad street, who being of that good-natured race,

"Who go to the tent, and spend half a crown,
Meet their friends at the door, and for love knock them down,"
the farewell meeting terminated in a general knock down, in which Peach very signally distinguished himself, by the ardor of his friendly fistfuls. He was accordingly arrested, and lodged in jail, and the next morning, as he had lost his passage for Halifax, the court very charitably provided him with a berth in prison for six days.

Returning evil for good.—Robert Welsh, being in a happy state of alcoholic exaltation, took it into his head to ride out in a light wagon; but the horse soon got the better of the driver, and after dashing through several streets, to the great terror of the foot passengers, he keeled over the wagon, and deposited his master on the sidewalk in Chamber street, where he lay about half an hour, in a state of insensibility. A number of persons gathered round him, and, by bathing his head with rum, and shaking and fanning him, they made out to get life into him, which he no sooner manifested than he commenced an indiscriminate attack on every one within his reach, notwithstanding the praiseworthy attentions they had bestowed on him. He denied all recollection of the transaction, and professed to remember only that he "took a sail in the wagon." After telling him that "he had acted more outrageously than a wild beast," the Court fined him \$3, and costs.

Daniel G. Ingersoll, a master of a vessel, was arraigned for assaulting Samuel H. Adams, a colored boarding house keeper. Ingersoll accused Adams of having drawn up an order for \$50, when he was only entitled to \$10. Adams denied the assertion, and procured the original order for \$10; but the captain refused to look at it, and continued to use abusive language towards Adams, imputing fraud to him. Adams then called Ingersoll a liar, which the latter resented by a blow with the fist. Sentence—fine of \$2, and costs.—To which Ingersoll replied, that "a fellow that could give such a judgment as that ought to be d—d." If there had been a constable present at the moment, he would unquestionably have been arrested for his contemptuous deportment to the Court.

Latest from France.—The ship Andes from Havre brings letters to June 28th. We cannot find that any newspapers came by her. The following is an extract of a letter dated—

Havre, June 28.—The sales of Cotton are not quite so animated, and the prices not so firm as they were.—Potashes have sold at 36¢ yesterday, but to-day buyers will only give 35¢.—*Jour. Com.*

The fact that out of 320 Deputies ascertained to be elected to the French Chamber of Deputies, 270 are in favor of the present administration, ensures to us the payment of the 25,000,000 francs stipulated by the Treaty of 1831, as an indemnity for spoliation committed upon our commerce. The disposition of the King and Ministry on the subject, has been universally favorable.—*Jour. Com.*

From Tampico.—The schooner Shenandoah, Capt. Moore arrived at Pensacola on the 24th inst. from Tampico which place she left on the 3d. It is said that Santa Anna at the head of a large army was operating in the interior, while on the 28th ult. the town and garrison of Tampico, declared for him. There is no longer any doubt that he has thrown himself into the arms of his old enemies, the priests. It is through them that he is now supplied with the sinews of war. The late commandant at Tampico had made his escape to New Orleans, but a number of persons who are suspected in aiding the escape had been arrested and thrown into prison. Business of all kinds was at a stand.—*N. Y. Com.*

Loss of the packet ship American.—Letters from Apalachicola state that the packet ship American, Capt. Mathews, on the 5th of July, while laying at St. Georges Island at the mouth of the bay, ready for sea, with 300 bales of cotton on board bound to New York, took fire, burned to the water's edge and sunk. The fire was spontaneous and supposed to result from oil upon some of the cotton before it came on board, no oil having been used on board the ship. Most of the sails and running rigging were saved.

The American was three years old, belonged to E. D. Hurlbut & Co., and was insured. The cotton was shipped by various individuals. The whole loss is probably between thirty and forty thousand dollars.—*Jour. Com.*

Another Fire.—About 4 o'clock this morning, a fire broke out in the store No. 143 Chatham street, which was destroyed, together with No. 145, next adjoining. Nos. 147 and 149 were considerably injured, and the goods damaged by water. The lower part of each of the four buildings was occupied as a store, viz. No. 143 by A. R. Myers, No. 145 by David Lockwood, No. 147 by J. T. Donaldson, No. 149 by Mount & Faulkner. The goods in the four stores were worth about \$25,000. Full half of them were destroyed or stolen. A number of thieves were detected in the act, but in the confusion of the moment effected their escape. The buildings were all owned by Mr. Mount. They were only one story high, except No. 149, which was two story. All the property was insured.—*N. Y. Journal Com.*

Cholera in Ohio.—The towns suffering most severely are Fulton, Columbus, and Anderson, all in Minn. county. In the town of Fulton alone, consisting of 1000 inhabitants, there have been 35 deaths between April 23 and July 17—a proportion as great as died in Cincinnati in 1832. All the deaths in Fulton occurred amongst the poor and most distressed inhabitants, in confined shanties and damp situations, near tanneries and collections of mud; the inhabitants of the upper part of a house often escaping, while those in the basement universally suffered. No apprehensions of its extension are maintained.—*Star.*

Lightning.—The Hawes School House at South Boston, was struck by lightning at 4 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, during the shower. There were about one hundred and fifty scholars in the school at the time. There was no lightning rod on the building. The shock is represented by Mr. Harrington, the master, as tremendous, and was sensibly felt by every individual in the building. Providentially no life was lost.—One of the chimneys sustained slight damage.—*Trans.*

Mr Simeon Smith, of Weymouth, whilst standing at the door of his house on Monday, during the rain storm, was struck with lightning, and killed instantly.—*Ibid.*

Foundered.—With regret we learn from a Buffalo paper, that a small craft, "The Lady of the Lake," foundered last week, off Gravelly Bay, on the British side of the Lake, and two of the three persons on board, one of whom was the eldest son of Z. W. Barker, Esq., Canal Collector of this city, are supposed to have been drowned. The third drifted ashore upon the vessel's hatch.

While the procession in honor of Lafayette was moving towards the Church, two veterans of the Revolution accosted one of the Marshals, and desired a place in the ranks, among their revolutionary brothers. The Marshal cheerfully complied with their request, but remarked, as they proceeded towards that part of the line, that he thought they were rather late. "Yes," replied one of them, "we are; we were invited to a Whig meeting, over to the other Church, and as we claim to be patriots of the revolution—whigs—we thought that it was the right place for us. But we had not been there long, before we found ourselves among folks, that we used to call Tories, in the revolution; and as soon as we got away from them we thought we would try to look up our friends."—*N. Y. paper.*

Of the 54,000,000 hectares, contained in the entire superficies of France, 14,500,000 are sown with corn of different kinds, making, upon an average, one acre for each inhabitant. The average produce of the whole is 167,271,000 hectolitres; after deducting the grain used for seed, in the distilleries, for the food of domestic animals, and what is lost in being conveyed from one place to another, or destroyed by insects, fermentation, and other accidents, 182 kilograms of alimentary matter, equal to one pound of bread a-day, remains for each inhabitant. But as, in this calculation, there are only sixty-two kilo-grammes of wheat, it results that France does not grow a sufficiency of this grain for all her inhabitants, who are consequently obliged to supply the deficiency with other grain.

Rara Avis.—There is a rare curiosity at present to be seen at the New York Society Library, being an old copy, in Arabic manuscript of the Koran, beautifully written and illuminated. The periods are punctuated with gold spangles, and the work, according to the rules of the language in which it is written, begins at the end or finis. It belongs to an officer of the Petionne frigate, and was captured from a fortress in Sumatra, in the East Indies, during the late expedition of the frigate against the piratical natives of those islands. War, therefore, in bringing this trophy into our possession, sometimes contributes, we perceive, to the extension, rather than destruction, of literature. Its laurels are not always steeped in blood.—*N. Y. Star.*

We are happy to learn, that there is now no doubt who perpetrated the atrocious deed of poisoning Mr Barker's horses. We have heard the suspected person named, for some days, freely; but the circumstances would hardly have warranted an arrest. More, and sufficient proof, we are told this morning, has been discovered, and if the report is true he will undoubtedly be made to suffer severely, for his malicious and repeated indulgence in the most barbarous and unpardonable mode of gratifying his desire for revenge. Every one will congratulate Mr Barker on the detection, though it is grievous to think that one who has maintained a good reputation; who has reared a respectable family, and has acquired a handsome property by industrious pursuits, should be capable of such infamous crimes.—*Lowell Jour.*

Scientific and Theological.—The following dialogue is said to have taken place between two negroes in the inclosure on Federal Hill, last Monday afternoon, during the process of inflating Mr Ash's balloon:

Jake.—Golly! Sam, how you do? How you git in? I thought dey admit no people of complexion.

Sam!—How I git in? Lorry, I cum in as scientific gentleman.

Jake.—How dat? You nebber through college.

Sam.—No, but I stir up de iron and vitrol, and hammer down de ice for Massa Durant, when he got up.

How you git in Jake?

Jake.—Oh, I cum as one ob de reverend clergy; I sweep out de church.—*Balt. Visitor.*

A Cure for Thirst.—In these days of oppressive heat, what can be more desirable than a cooling drink. Nothing will be found more palatable than the following wholesome mixture.—Of boiling soft water take three quarters, and of fresh tamarinds one quarter—put them together in an earthen jar for 3 or 4 hours—strain off the liquor—bottle it, and in about four weeks, it will be fit for use; and a wine glass full of it in hot weather is one of the most agreeable, healthful nectars and extinguishers of thirst ever discovered.

Coming in strong.—The Philadelphia Gazette gives the following description of the western superlative:—A Kentucky steamboat captain, dilating in a strain of exuberant commendation on the excellence of his craft, says: "she trots off like a horse; all boiler; full pressure; hard work to hold her in at the wharves and landings. I could run her up a cataraet. She draws eight inches of water—goes at three knots a minute—and jumps all the snags and sand banks."

The quantity of black Whale Oil, obtained by the whalers of New South Wales during the season at Research Bay, Adventure Bay, and Oyster Bay, on the Derwent, amounted (say the English papers) to one thousand two hundred and sixty-six imperial tons, the whole of which, if sold on the spot at the present price of £16 per ton, would average £28,000.

So great is the anxiety to secure the services of Mrs Wood, the vocalist, by the English Managers, a London paper states that three special agents have been stationed at Portsmouth for the purpose of engaging her. One of the agents was in behalf of the Directors of the Grand Musical Festival. The applause of Brother Jonathan seems to have given an extra value to the fair songstress.

Among the toasts with which the country has been overflowing for some weeks past, we have seen none that "goes ahead" of Col. Crockett's candid and honest sentiment to the citizens of Columbia, on his passage through that place from Philadelphia: "God bless you," says the Colonel, "for I cant."

A letter from Montreal of the 24th, mentions the following deaths in that city by cholera: T. A. Turner, Esq., Miss Doyle, formerly of Halifax, W. G. Pell, Mrs Thompson, Mrs Cliff, and on the night of the 23d, a respectable American gentleman, who had been in that city collecting subscribers for a map.

An "Unflinching" Supporter.—A writer in the Alton (Illinois) Spectator, in a communication addressed to a candidate for the Legislature, says, "I am an old friend of yours, and never until lately, have I flinched in my support of you."—*N. Y. Post.*

Attempt at Arson.—The Philadelphia papers relate the particulars of a very complicated plot to fire a store in that city to defraud the underwriters of six thousand dollars insurance. The plot failed and all the ramifications became susceptible of ocular demonstration.

The stable of Yeamary Smith, Esq. at Fredericksburg, Va. was on Thursday evening last struck by lightning, and consumed with its contents, save a horse.

The oil cloth and carpet factory, at the corner of East Pratt street and Market street, Baltimore, was unroofed by the wind, and the gable end blown out on Thursday last.

Travelling at the South.—The charge for passengers on the railroad between Charleston, S. C., and Hamburg, opposite Augusta, Geo., a distance of 136 miles, is \$6 75.

From the private papers left by the late Mr J. P. Brown, manager of the Mobile Theatre, it appears that he was engaged to Miss Clara Fisher.

Dividend.—The New York Fire Insurance Company have declared a dividend of four per cent. for the last months, payable on the 11th of August.

The sloop-of-war Vestal, has arrived at Quebec, with \$300,000 for the military government of Lower Canada.

At a meeting of the officers of the Light Infantry Regiment, Amasa G. Smith was elected Colonel, in place of Theodore Lyman, Jr., declining.

Capt. G. T. Winthrop, of the Independent Boston Fusiliers, was elected Lt. Colonel.

DEAR SIR.—I have recently erected an Amphitheatre on Charles street, and cheerfully give it as my opinion, the seats are sufficiently strong to support all the people they can contain; and the public need not apprehend the least danger from weakness of materials or bad construction. With due respect, your obedient servant.

EDWARD SHAW, Architect.
To Edward Shaw, Esq., Architect.
Tremont House,
Boston, July 30, 1834.

DEAR SIR.—Pursuant to your request, I have examined your Amphitheatre at Charles street, and cheerfully give it as my opinion, the seats are sufficiently strong to support all the people they can contain; and the public need not apprehend the least danger from weakness of materials or bad construction. With due respect, your obedient servant.

EDWARD SHAW, Architect.
To C. F. Durant.

THE LAST SUPPER.—The proprietor of this magnificent copy in wax, of Leonardo Da Vinci's celebrated painting of the Last Supper, respectfully begs leave to announce to the public, that in consequence of an engagement to transfer the Groupe to the South, permanently, the exhibition at the Temple will close in a few days, after which another opportunity of witnessing it here cannot possibly occur. July 19

ENGINE CO. NO. 10.—NOTICE.—A special meeting of the above Association, for business of particular importance to every member, will be held on THIS EVENING, July 31, at 8 o'clock. The punctual attendance of each member is earnestly requested. Per order,
July 29—31
E. PARSONS, Jr., Clerk.

MARRIED.
In Newburyport, by the Rev Dr Darr, Michael Tricomb to Jennina Giles.
In West Newbury, Nathan Woodman to Sally Tappan.
In Haverhill, N. H. Isaac Foster, Principal of the Female Seminary in Dexter, to Frances B. Lee.

DIED.
In this city, Mary, only child of Ellen Cochran, aged 6 months.
On Wednesday, William De Darterett, aged 22.
In Dorchester, William H. Pierce, 23.
In East Bridgewater, on the 26th instant, Ann Robertson, youngest child of William Symmes, of Dorchester, aged 11 months.
At Kingston, N. J., Mr Charles Withington, 31, formerly of Needham, Mass.
In Salem, Miss Bridget Bancroft, 74.
In Philadelphia, Wm Knight, sailing master in the U. S. Navy, aged 53.
In Newbury, Adeline Mann, 19 months.
In Mendon, drowned while bathing, a son of John Staples, aged 12; also, a young man, a pedlar, from Chesterfield, N. H. aged 20.
In Dedham, Mrs Mary Ann, 19 months.
In Providence, Ray Tenant, formerly of Warwick.
In Granville, Lucia, wife of Henry S. Wright, and daughter of Chester Fowler, of Westfield, 19.

IMPORTATIONS.
RICHMOND.—Sch'r William Henry—574 bbls flour—39 kegs tobacco.
SYDNEY, C B—110 chd coal.

SHIP-NEWS.—1834.

PORT OF BOSTON.—WEDNESDAY, July 30.

ARRIVED.

Brig Robt Wain, Clark, Philadelphia.
Br sch Royal Miner, Burbank, Sydney, CB.
Sch Wm Henry, Rider, Richmond.
Sch Page, Bassett, New York.
Sch Mary Elizabeth, Bowman, Eastport.
Sloop Boston Packet, Gannett, Portsmouth.

CLEARED.

Brigs Temperance, Rockwell, Campbell; Wankinco, Ryder, Alexandria; schs Nile, Wright, St Pierre; Caroline, Allen, St John, N B; Caroline, Hamilton, do; Rochester, Sullivan, and Oscar, Baker, N York; Clifford, Finney, Plymouth; Albion, Eustis, Bangor; sloop Mayflower, Wareham.

SALEM 30th—ar brig Nerens, Saddy, Padang, via St Helena 1st inst.

GLOUCESTER 28th—ar brig Cadet, Grover, Surinam 25 ds, sailed in co brig Favorite, for Boston. Left brig Fame, Nickerson, do.

CLID brig Sarah Ann, Fitz, Surinam.

PROVIDENCE 29th—ar ship St Lawrence, Chace, Liver pool.

NEW YORK 28th—ar ship Berens, Babbidge, Havre 24th ult. Spoke 14th inst, lat 43 20, lon 42 10, brig Russia, Matanzas, for Antwerp.

Ships Macon, Porter; Helen, Putnam; Hector, Williams; Knutsford, Newton; Mary, Chase, Cahawba, Smith, all from Liverpool.
Ship Lexington, Atkins, London 21st ult; Andes, Patten, Havre.

Brig Potomac, fm Hamburg 7th ult. Left ship Fanny, Lowry, China, via Madeira 10th; Tiger, Oliver, Havana 10th; bark the last Foster, Boston 20th; brig Cyrene, Schenck, 25th; Commissary, Ranellet, Constantin 12th; Neva, Welch, just ar; Rinaldo, Wm Gittinger ready.

Brig Leonidas, Perry, Antwerp 26th May. Spoke 7th inst lat 41, lon 52 33, ship Holart, fm N Orleans for London.
Brig Everett, Fitch, Rochelle 21st ult. Left brig Tidal, for Bordeaux 2.

29th—old bark Com Morris, Perkins, Antwerp.
ar brig Wm Penn, Sears, Marselles 32 ds.
Below, ship Brutus, fm Buenos Ayres.

PHILADELPHIA 28th—ar ship Georgian, Eldridge, Savannah; brig Champion, Freeman, Bremen; Helen Augusta, Desiderius, Eastport.

Brig Eleanor, Alton, St Thomas 12th inst. Sch Mt Moriah, Rogers, from Boston for St Domingo, sailed same day.

CLID brig Amazon, Griffin, Boston.

BALTIMORE 28th—ar brig Baltimore, Snow, St Ubes 42 days.

NORFOLK 24th—ar brig Louisiana, Williams, Barbadoes. CLID sch Margaret, Jamaica.

RICHMOND 28th—ar sch Martha, Beaton, Boston.

WILMINGTON, N C, 17th—ar sch Delight, Ellis, fm Martinique.

CHARLESTON 22—old brigs Sarah Elizabeth, Davis, Antwerp; Pilgrim, Stevens, Havana.

MOBILE 15th—ar schs Mary, Chase, Boston; Milledgeville, Balt.

NEW ORLEANS 12th—ar sch Louisiana, Donne, Vera Cruz, with \$75000.

FOR CALAIS, ME.
The Brig APOLLO, Capt. Bray, will sail on Thursday next—for freight or passage, apply to SAMUEL R. ALLEN, 110 Milk st.

VESSEL WANTED.
A good vessel, from 200 to 300 tons, to load for S. S. Southern port. Apply to S. R. ALLEN, 110 Milk Street.

FOR SMYRNA.
The first sailing, copper fastened and coppered Brig PADANG, John Williams, master, will meet with immediate dispatch. For freight of 30 or 40 tons, or passage, having good accommodations—apply to JAMES ANDREWS & SON, No 8 Central wharf.

WILL BE PUBLISHED.—To-morrow, the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE, for August, 1834, being Vol. 7, No. XXXVIII.
Contents.—Article I. Statesmen—their rareness and importance. Daniel Webster; H. The World; I like not V. Lafayette; VI. Criminal Jurisprudence; VII. The Antlers; VIII. Magnanimity; IX. The Passions for Life; X. Observations on the Study of Mineralogy; XI. The College Catalogue; XII. Love and Wisdom; XIII. Autobiography of Mathew Carey. Letter XX; XIV. Association; XV. A Gainer; XVI. Literary Notices; XVII. Politics and Statistics; XVIII. Our File.

JOSEPH SARGENT, No 67 Long Wharf, continues to accommodate FISHING & PLEASURE PARTIES, as usual. H. S. has a very fast sailing boat called the Young Favorite, large enough to accommodate 25 persons under deck. She has been used as a pilot boat of late, and is kept manned ready at any time to accommodate passengers to sail among the Islands, or Fishing Parties.

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